STAR TREK

IT HAPPENED IN SPACE SECTOR G-5! THE MASSIVE STARSHIP, ENTERPRISE, RAN STRAIGHT INTO A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT OF FEARFUL INTENSITY!

WHY THE BLAZES DIDN'T YOU WARN US, UHURA?

THEY DIDN'T APPEAR ON THE PROBE SCREENS, CAPTAIN! THEY SEEMED TO COME FROM **NOWHERE**!

FORCE-FIELD LINK'S DAMAGED, SIR! WE'LL JUST HAVE TO RIDE IT OUT!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS PAGE 23

STAR TREK
CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK FELT HIS SHIP STAGGERING BENEATH THE REPEATED HAMMER BLOWS!
ALL PERSONNEL TO ALARM STATIONS, MR. SPOCK! DON PRESSURE SUITS! SEAL ALL EMERGENCY AIRLOCK DOORS!
AYE AYE, SIR!
OUTSIDE, THE METEORITE BARRAGE SEEMED TO REDOUBLE IN INTENSITY!
SIR! FRACTURES IN THE SECONDARY ENGINE CASING!
JUST PRAY THE WHOLE SHIP DOESN'T BREAK UP!
THEN, IN THE EMERGENCY ELECTRICAL BAY.....
AAAAGH! WE'RE HOLED! VACATE AREA!
STEADY NOW, LADS! NO PANIC!
WITH CHAOS ALL AROUND, CAPTAIN KIRK FOUGHT TO LASH THE SHIP THROUGH THE DEADLY STREAM OF SPACEBORNE ROCK!
EXTENSIVE DAMAGE, SIR! THE HULL'S HOLED IN SIX PLACES!
I'M PUTTING HER ON FULL SPEED TURN TO STARBOARD! WARN ALL HANDS TO HANG ON!
NOW SILENCE..... SUDDEN AND NERVE-SHATTERING!
WE'RE CLEAR! STOP ENGINES, SCOTTY!
AYE AYE, SIR!
INSTANTLY, INVESTIGATION PARTIES WERE SENT OUT TO COLLATE THE DAMAGE.....

CAPTAIN KIRK AND MR. SPOCK LEFT THE SHIP TO JOIN THEM.....

WHAT DO YOU THINK, SIR?

COULD HAVE BEEN WORSE. I ESTIMATE ABOUT SIX HOURS BEFORE WE'RE FULLY SPACEWORTHY AGAIN.

AND THEN IT HAPPENED! ABOVE THEM, A REPAIR GANGER LOST CONTROL OF A JET WELDER!

NNNF! SWITCH STUCK ON FULL POWER!

JUPITER! LOOK WHERE IT'S HEADED!

WITH NOTHING TO STOP IT, THE BULKY APPARATUS HURTLED STRAIGHT TOWARDS CAPTAIN KIRK!

UGGGH!

GOT TO GET HIM BACK INSIDE! HE'S HURT!

IN DOCTOR McCOY'S SICKBAY, SEPARATELY PRESSURISED...

HOW BAD IS IT, DOC?

VERY BAD. HE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK TO EARTH FOR TREATMENT, MR. SPOCK.

IN ITSELF, THAT WAS SIMPLE. WITHIN MINUTES, THE TRANSPORTER BEAM SYSTEM HAD TAKEN CAPTAIN KIRK ON HIS WAY.....

YOU'LL ASSUME COMMAND IN THE SKIPPER'S ABSENCE, MR. SPOCK?

NATURALLY. BUT THEY'LL SEND A REPLACEMENT UP. IT'S STANDARD PROCEDURE.

ENTERPRISE UNDER SOMEONE ELSE'S CONTROL! THINGS WON'T SEEM THE SAME WITHOUT CAPTAIN KIRK....

JUST ONE HOUR LATER.....

REPORTING ALL WORK PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY, SIR, AND CAPTAIN HENSHAW HAS BEEN BEAMED ABOARD FROM HEADQUARTERS!

VERY GOOD. I'LL COME TO THE TRANSPORTER ROOM AT ONCE.

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE TO MEET ME. THIS TIME, I'LL CHOOSE TO OVERLOOK THE INSULT.....BUT IF IT HAPPENS AGAIN YOU'LL REGRET IT!

WILL CAPTAIN KIRK RETURN TO ENTERPRISE? DON'T MISS NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE!

STAR TREK

BATTERED BY A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT, THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE LAY HOVE TO FOR REPAIRS. INJURED IN AN ACCIDENT, CAPTAIN KIRK HAD BEEN BEAMED BACK TO EARTH..... AND CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM ARRIVED TO TAKE OVER.....

I HOPE I DON'T DETECT INSOLENCE? IT'S CUSTOMARY TO SALUTE IN THE PRESENCE OF A SENIOR OFFICER!

SOMEHOW, SPOCK SWALLOWED HIS SURPRISE...

YOUR PARDON, SIR. OF COURSE, WE'RE ALL STILL SHAKEN AFTER THE METEORITE STORM.

THE STORM SHOULD HAVE BEEN AVOIDED. YOU, ENSIGN, SHOW ME TO MY QUARTERS.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK

OF ALL THE ARROGANT, HIGH-FLOWN TAILOR'S DUMMIES! THOSE METEORITES NEVER SHOWED UP ON OUR INSTRUMENTS!

HMM. A POINT WE MUST INVESTIGATE. YOU KNOW, OHURA, I THINK WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TROUBLE WITH OUR NEW COMMANDER!

MR. SPOCK WAS RIGHT! CREWMEN, RETURNING WEARY AND EXHAUSTED FROM REPAIR WORK, WERE HIS FIRST TARGET.....

INNER AIRLOCK

YOU MEN! WHAT THE DEUCE DO YOU MEAN BY DARING TO CROSS MY PATH IN THAT DISGUSTING STATE?

THEY'RE JUST OFF SHIFT, SIR.....

INNER AIRLOCK

ARE YOU CONDONING THEIR FILTHY APPEARANCE, ENSIGN? BE CAREFUL, OR I'LL SEE YOU RETURNED TO GROUND DUTY!

YOU HAVE TEN MINUTES TO CLEAN UP AND REPORT TO ME IN NUMBER ONE DRESS! THIS SHIP OBVIOUSLY LACKS DISCIPLINE!

GRADUALLY, THE WORD WENT ROUND THE GIANT SHIP.....

IT'S GOING TO BE MURDER UNDER THIS HENSHAM! I HOPE IT ISN'T LONG BEFORE OUR SKIPPER'S BACK!

NOTHING WE CAN DO IN THE MEANTIME BUT TAKE IT

BLIND OBEDIENCE.... THAT'S WHAT THE RULEBOOK SAYS!

THE WORK AND ROUTINE ON ENTERPRISE HAD TO GO ON REGARDLESS.....

WELL? GET TO THE POINT, MAN!

CHIEF ENGINEER, OFFICER SCOTT, SIR. I'VE EXAMINED FRAGMENTS OF A METEORITE THAT PUNCTURED US.

TRACES OF MACHINERY, SIR. REVERSE POLARITY PROJECTORS, PROBABLY. THAT'S WHY WE DIDN'T PICK THE STORM UP UNTIL IT WAS TOO LATE.

ARE YOU SUGGESTING THE METEORITES WERE MAN MADE?

JUST THAT SIR. MAN MADE, MAN GUIDED, AND POSSIBLY AIMED DIRECTLY AT US!

NOW THE OFFICERS OF ENTERPRISE SAW THE OTHER SIDE OF EUSTACE HENSHAM AS HE MADE DIRECT CONTACT WITH HIS SUPERIORS ON EARTH.....

ADMIRAL MARTIN! HENSHAM HERE, SIR! I HAVE THE HONOUR TO GIVE YOU SOME TERRIBLY IMPORTANT INFORMATION, SIR!

HENSHAM TOOK FULL CREDIT FOR INVESTIGATING THE METEORITE...

I'LL LEAVE THE FOLLOW-UP IN YOUR CAPABLE HANDS, CAPTAIN. TAKE WHATEVER ACTION YOU THINK FIT.

THANK YOU FOR YOUR CONFIDENCE, SIR! I SHAN'T LET YOU DOWN, SIR!

THE SCREEN WENT BLANK...

I PRESUME SOMEONE HAD THE SENSE TO TRACK THE COURSE OF THOSE METEORITES?

NATURALLY, SIR.

YOU AMAZE ME. PLOT WHERE THEY CAME FROM, AND GIVE ME THE READING. FULL POWER, ALL ENGINES!

BUT, SIR! REPAIRS ARE ONLY JUST COMPLETE! SURELY WE OUGHT TO RUN TRIALS....

COWARDICE, MR. SPOCK? I WAS BROUGHT UP TO SEIZE CHANCES BY THE NECK IN THE FINEST MILITARY TRADITIONS! START ENGINES, I SAID!

THE WHOLE CRAFT SHUDDERED UNDER THE THRUST... BUT LUCKILY, THE WORK HAD BEEN SUPER-EFFICIENT.....

ANYTHING PLOTTED ON THIS COURSE?

NO PLANETARY CONTACT, SIR. EMPTY SPACE TO INDETERMINATE RANGE.

THOSE METEORITES DIDN'T COME FROM EMPTY SPACE. MAINTAIN FULL FORCE-FIELD PROTECTION AND SPEED!

THE STARSHIP HURTLED ON..... BUT FAR, FAR AHEAD IN THE BLACKNESS OF SPACE.....

A GIGANTIC SATELLITE ..... FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE A HUGE SPACE CANNON WHOSE BARREL COULD SWALLOW EVEN THE BULK OF ENTERPRISE!

VA-ROOOOOOM!

WHAT IS THIS STRANGE WEAPON? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, U.S.S. ENTERPRISE WAS TAKEN OVER BY CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM, ARROGANT AND HIGH-HANDED. ORDERED TO INVESTIGATE A METEORITE BOMBARDMENT THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A DELIBERATE ALIEN ATTACK, HENSHAM PIG-HEADEDLY FLUNG THE HASTILY REPAIRED STARSHIP ON COURSE FOR THE UNKNOWN.....

VA-ROOOOM!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
SUDDENLY, THE METEORITE MISSILES WERE UPON THEM!
EVEN THOUGH PROTECTED BY THEIR INVISIBLE SHIELDS, EVERYONE IN ENTERPRISE FELT THE MASSIVE IMPACT!
BY GLORY! ANOTHER SALVO! THERE ARE HOSTILES AHEAD, EVEN IF WE CAN'T SEE THEM!
SHALL I GIVE THE ORDER TO ALTER COURSE, SIR?
COMMAND THIS SHIP, SPOCK! WE GO ON, D'YOU HEAR? WE CLOSE WITH THIS HOSTILE, AND ATTACK!
IN THE ENGINE AREA, CHIEF ENGINEER OFFICER SCOTT'S MEN COULD HARDLY BELIEVE THEIR ORDERS!
THE MAN'S MAD! WHO KNOWS WHERE THOSE METEORS CAME FROM? A GIANT SATELLITE GUN?
EQUIPPED WITH ANTI-VIDEO DEVICES! HECK! — WE COULD SMASH RIGHT INTO IT!
A WILD IDEA, BUT SO VERY NEARLY CORRECT!
ALERT! SPACE FEDERATION SHIP ON COLLISION COURSE!
CLEAR AWAY ENGINES! MOVE ORBITAL POSITION FIVE ONE ZERO!
SLOWLY, THE MYSTERIOUS SPACE-BORNE AGGRESSOR BEGAN TO MOVE..... JUST IN TIME!
A MASSIVE RELEASE OF ENERGISED PARTICLES SHOT FROM THE SPACESHIP'S UPPER HULL, BLANKETING THE ANTI-VIDEO EFFECT OF THE SPACE CANNON COMPLEX!
SIR! SOUND TRACER INDICATES AN ENORMOUS MASS, BEARING TWO-TWENTY, ABOVE!
VERY WELL! BLOW NEUTRONIC PARTICLE TANKS!
THE FIRST SENSIBLE THING THIS LUNATIC'S SAID SO FAR!
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S FANTASTIC! THE SIZE OF IT!

IS THIS THE END FOR THE STAR SHIP AND ITS CREW? SEE NEXT WEEK.

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, ENTERPRISE WAS COMMANDED BY THE ARROGANT AND ILL-TEMPERED CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM. NARROWLY MISSING COLLISION WITH A MYSTERIOUS SPACE AGGRESSOR, THE SHIP WAS TRAPPED IN THE ATMOSPHERE OF A PLANET..... OF WHICH NOTHING HAD BEEN SEEN ON THE SCREENS!

THE WHOLE PLACE MUST HAVE BEEN EQUIPPED WITH ANTI-VIDEO SYSTEMS!

NEVER MIND THAT! WE'RE CRASHING! ABANDON SHIP!

NO, SIR! NO! WE CAN LAND HER.....

WE'RE NOT EQUIPPED FOR TOUCHDOWN! THE SHIP'S LOST, I SAY!

FRANTIC, HENSHAM DESERTED HIS POST AND RACED FOR THE SHUTTLECRAFT EXITWAY..

DON'T PANIC, CAPTAIN!

OUT OF MY WAY, YOU FOOL! WE'RE ALL DOOMED!

BELIEVE ME... I KNOW BEST!

GNURRRGG!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK

BRIDGE TO ENGINE ROOM! FULL THRUST VERTICAL! PRESERVE TRIM AND SLOW SPEED! CAN YOU HEAR ME, SCOTTY?

I HEAR YOU, MR. SPOCK! WE'RE COPING.....

HANG ON, EVERYONE..... WE'RE TIPPING!

FABRICATED IN DEEP SPACE, ENTERPRISE HAD NEVER BEEN DESIGNED TO PENETRATE A PLANET'S ATMOSPHERE...

GREAT GALAXIES! WE'RE DOWN! DOWN IN ONE PIECE!

YOU-YOU ASSAULTED ME, SPOCK! YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS? YOU'LL BE COURT MARTIALLED....STRIPPED OF YOUR RANK....

HAVE IT, CAPTAIN. AREN'T YOU FORGETTING...?

I FORGET **NOTHING**! YOU DARED TO USE YOUR NERVE PINCH ON **ME**..... YOUR **SUPERIOR**..

COOL IT! YOU'D HAVE HAD US **QUIT** ENTERPRISE AND SMASH THE SHIP TO BITS!

HE'S RIGHT, CAPTAIN! WE'D NEVER HAVE GOT CLEAR IN TIME IF WE'D GONE TO THE SHUTTLECRAFT!

DEVIL TAKE YOU ALL! YOU'RE ALL AGAINST ME! I'LL SEE YOU BROKEN FOR THIS, **ALL** OF YOU!

IF YOU GET THE CHANCE, YOU MUST KNOW IT'S IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO FIRE *ENTERPRISE* BACK INTO ORBIT...

MEANWHILE, FAR ACROSS THE SAND DESERT WHERE ENTERPRISE HAD MADE TOUCHDOWN...

ALIEN CRAFT ON BEARING SEVENTEEN-SEVEN. DISTANCE, TWENTY FOUR ARKANS!

CONTINUE THIS EXCITING STORY NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

WITH CAPTAIN KIRK ON SICK LEAVE, THE ARROGANT AND IMPOSSIBLE CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM TOOK COMMAND. THANKS TO HIM, THE STARSHIP WAS FORCED DOWN ONTO A MYSTERIOUS, UNCHARTED PLANET.
MR. SPOCK RELIEVED HENSHAM OF COMMAND AND STEPPED OUT TO NEGOTIATE AS THREE ENORMOUS HOVER TANKS APPROACHED.....

BUT THE ENORMOUS TANK COMMANDER WAS EQUALLY AS ASTONISHED!

CREATURES SO TINY! AND YOU HOPED TO WAGE WAR AGAINST US...?

GOOD GRIEF! THE-THE INHABITANTS ARE GIANTS!

YOUR CONCLUSIONS ARE WRONG. WE HAVE NO WARLIKE INTENTIONS!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7.

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
THEN WHY DID YOU APPROACH THE PLANET CARNAK? FIRST, YOU ATTACK OUR SATELLITE PROTECTOR, THEN LAND HERE!
WE DID NOT ATTACK! YOU HAVE AN ANTI-VIDEO SYSTEM OPERATING WE DIDN'T EVEN KNOW YOU WERE HERE UNTIL YOU FIRED ON US!
INSIDE ENTERPRISE, THE OFFICERS ON THE BRIDGE WATCHED THE VIDEO SCREEN TENSELY.....
I HOPE THEY BELIEVE SPOCK! BEINGS THAT SIZE COULD WIPE US OUT BY STEPPING ON US!
WHAT IF THEY DO BELIEVE HIM, SCOTTY? WE'RE STILL STUCK ON THIS PLANET!
I REALISE WE ARE COMPLETELY AT YOUR MERCY. I REQUEST PARLEY WITH THE LEADERS OF YOUR RACE.
SO BE IT.
TWO TANKS WILL REMAIN HERE ON GUARD. THE LEADERS OF THESE BEINGS SHALL ACCOMPANY MY VEHICLE BACK TO CARNAK CITY!
SO BEGAN A FANTASTIC OVERLAND JOURNEY FOR SPOCK, SCOTT AND ENSIGN CHEKOV....
THINK THEY MAY BE TECHNICALLY EQUIPPED TO PUT ENTERPRISE BACK INTO SPACE FOR US, SPOCK?
LET'S HOPE SO. WHAT ABOUT CAPTAIN HENSHAM, SCOTT?
CONFINED TO THE SICK BAY, THE MAN'S BLAZING MAD. HE'LL HAVE US ALL COURT-MARTIALLED FOR MUTINY IF WE GET BACK
BUT HE IS MAD. REALLY MAD! OBEYING HIS CRAZY ORDERS WOULD HAVE MEANT CERTAIN DEATH FOR ALL OF US!
THAT WOULD BE FOR JUDGES TO DECIDE... IF ENTERPRISE EVER SAW EARTH AGAIN. RIGHT NOW, THERE WERE MORE IMMEDIATE PROBLEMS.....
QUITE A PLACE! THESE GIANTS MAKE ME KIND OF NERVOUS, THOUGH...
IT'S OKAY... THEY DON'T EVEN NOTICE US!
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT HE MEANS. I WOULDN'T LIKE TO WALK AROUND UNDER ALL THESE FEET.....
THERE WAS NO QUESTION OF WALKING, WHEN THE TANK REACHED THE BUILDING THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY GOVERNMENT HOUSE.....
I APOLOGISE FOR ANY INDIGNITY, BUT IT IS BETTER IF YOU RIDE ON MY HAND....

CONTINUE THIS EXCITING STORY NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

A SERIES OF MISHAPS IN SPACE CRASH-LANDED THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE ON THE UNKNOWN PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS! MR SPOCK, SCOTTY AND CHEKOV WERE TAKEN TO THE PLANET'S PRESIDENT, WHO ACCEPTED THAT THEIR INTENTIONS WERE NOT HOSTILE.
BUT WHEN SPOCK REQUESTED HELP TO RE-LAUNCH ENTERPRISE INTO SPACE.....

IMPOSSIBLE! WE WISH NO CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE, AND OUR SECRET EXISTENCE MUST BE PRESERVED. EITHER YOU CHOOSE TO REMAIN HERE FOR EVER.....**OR YOU DIE NOW!**

SHREWDLY, SPOCK CLICKED OFF HIS COMMUNICATOR, SO THE PRESIDENT WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO UNDERSTAND HIM.

DON'T PANIC. WE PLAY ALONG FOR THE MOMENT. THERE'S NO OTHER WAY.

OKAY THE LAST THING I WANT IS TO MAKE THESE OVERGROWN CHARACTERS ANGRY!

BUT ABOARD ENTERPRISE, GUARDED BY CARNAK TANKS, THINGS WERE TAKING AN UNEXPECTED TURN!

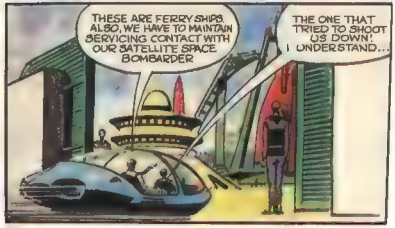
SICK BAY

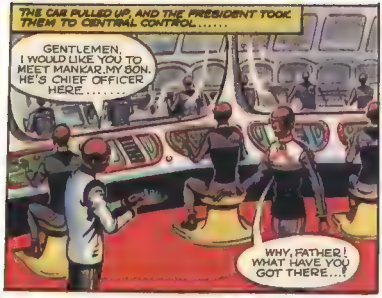
TAKE OVER MY COMMAND, WOULD THEY? CONFINE ME TO THE SICK BAY LIKE AN IMBECILE, WOULD THEY? I'LL SHOW THE SNIVELLING CURS!

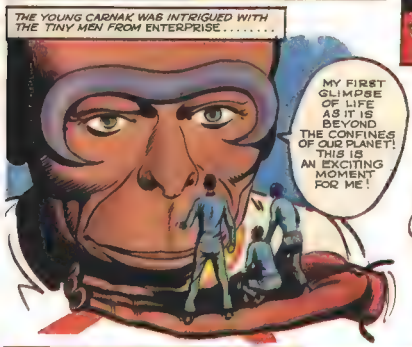
CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

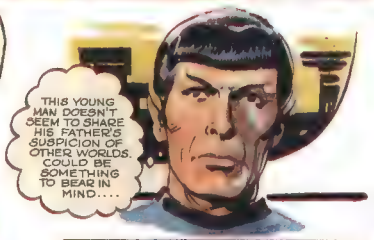
CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

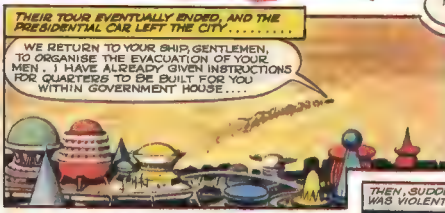
STAR TREK
I'M STILL IN CHARGE! I DON'T CARE WHAT THAT UPSTART SPOCK CLAIMS! THE MAN'S GUTLESS TO GIVE IN TO THESE ALIENS!
CAPTAIN EUSTACE HENSHAM REPLACEMENT FOR CAPTAIN KIRK, ON SICK LEAVE. IT HAD BEEN THE ARROGANT HENSHAM'S FOLLY THAT HAD CRASHED ENTERPRISE IN THE FIRST PLACE .....
IN THE UNCONSCIOUS ORDERLY'S COAT AND CAP, HENSHAM HAD NO TROUBLE LEAVING THE SHIP. . .
TURBO AVALOCK B
IN FACT, THE GIANT SOLDIERS IN THE CARNAK TANKS WEREN'T EVEN LOOKING .....
SURPRISE! THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE! THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME!
YOU KNOW, IT'S TOUGH ON THESE LITTLE PEOPLE. THEY SEEM PEACEFUL AS THEY SAY, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO HAVE A ROUGH TIME ADAPTING TO LIVING ON OUR PLANET.
OH, I DON'T KNOW. THE PRESIDENT WILL PROBABLY HAVE A MINIATURE HOME BUILT FOR THEM. MAYBE IN THE STATE MUSEUM.....
HAHH! MY SIZE IS MY ALLY! NO SABOTEUR EVER HAD IT SO EASY! THESE MONSTERS WILL SEE WE'RE NOT AS SMALL AND FEEBLE AS THEY THINK!
THE CAPTAIN'S MADNESS MADE HIM BLIND TO THE SUICIDAL FUTILITY OF HOSTILE ACTION!
THE STRENUOUS CLIMB ALL BUT KNOCKED THE BREATH OUT OF HIM.. BUT AT LAST. . . . . .
NOW FOR IT! ONE SLAB OF PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE FROM THE SHIP'S ARMOURY, PLACED JUST IN THE RIGHT SPOT AND FUSED. . . .
MEANWHILE, IN THE CAPITAL CITY.....
GOOD OF YOU TO GIVE US A PERSONAL CONDUCTED TOUR, SIR.
WE'RE PROUD OF IT. BESIDES, IT'S RIGHT YOU SHOULD BE FAMILIAR WITH YOUR NEW PLANET. YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIVES HERE.
WHY, THIS IS A SPACEPORT, MR PRESIDENT! BUT SURELY, IF YOU FAVOUR ISOLATION FOR YOUR PLANET. . .
AH! BUT WE HAVE COLONIES ON OUR THREE MOONS. . . ALL OF WHICH ARE PROTECTED FROM OUTSIDE EYES BY OUR ANTI-VIDEO SHIELDS....

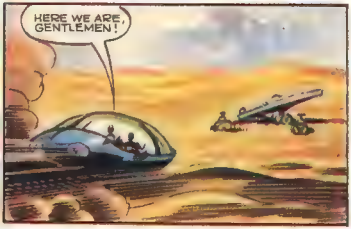


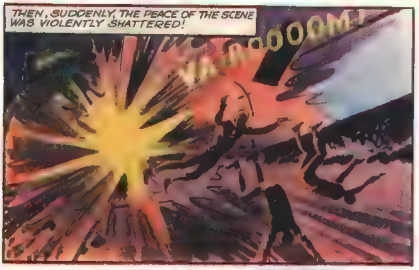












CONTINUE THIS DRAMATIC AND EXCITING STORY NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE WAS FORCED DOWN ONTO THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE. MR. SPOCK, SCOTT AND CHEKOV WERE WELL RECEIVED BY THE PRESIDENT, BUT TOLD THEY COULD NEVER LEAVE. PLAYING ALONG, THEY TOOK A TOUR OF THE CAPITAL, AND WERE ESCORTED BACK TO ENTERPRISE TO OVERSEE THE EVACUATION OF THE CREW. THEN, AS THEY DREW CLOSE.....

A GUARD TANK! DESTROYED! BUT...BUT HOW..?

TREACHERY! IT MUST BE! THE LITTLE PEOPLE HAVE ATTACKED!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
WAIT, SIR! IT CAN'T BE! I LEFT ORDERS. .
OUR MEN COULDN'T BE SUCH FOOLS!
BUT AS THEY WATCHED.....
SHTOOOOM!
SABOTAGE! THEY'LL PAY FOR THIS TRICKERY!
SPOCK KNEW THAT IT WAS SUICIDE TO STAY PUT.....
COME ON, YOU TWO! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE THREE HIT THE GROUND WITH BREATH-ROBBING FORCE!
THEY'RE ESCAPING! RUN THEM DOWN!
NO, SIRE NO! IF THESE PEOPLE ARE RETALIATING, THEY MAY KILL YOU!
THE PRESIDENT'S DRIVER IGNORED HIS MASTER'S COMMANDS.....
YA-ROOOMM!
NNNNFFFF!
SPOCK AND HIS FRIENDS HAD NO DIFFICULTY EVADING THE STARTLED CARMAKS
RETIRE TO COVER! KEEP DOWN UNTIL REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVE!
THEN, AS THE MEN FROM ENTERPRISE DREW CLOSE TO THEIR SHIP. .
I DID IT! YOU FOOLS, DON'T YOU SEE THAT WE HAVE POWER TO RESIST?
HENSHAM! SO IT WAS YOU!

WILL THE ENTERPRISE AND THE CREW BE DESTROYED? SEE NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED ON THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE THANKS TO CAPTAIN HENSHAM, THE MAD COMMANDER WHO HAD REPLACED CAPTAIN KIRK, THE CARNAKS BELIEVED THEM HOSTILE.
LOCKING HENSHAM IN HIS QUARTERS, SPOCK PREPARED TO DEFEND ENTERPRISE AS THE CARNAKS ATTACKED. . . .

HIT TWO! LOAD AGAIN!

SWTOOOMM

VRAMMM!

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

PAGE 23

STAR TREK
UHURA! WHAT THE BLAZES IS HAPPENING TO OUR FORCE SHIELD?
IT'S NON-EFFECTIVE ON THE GROUNDED SECTOR, SIR!
FEW MEN BUT MR SPOCK COULD HAVE KEPT A CLEAR HEAD IN THAT DESPERATE SITUATION!
SCOTT! THE EARTH'S INTERFERING WITH OUR DEFENCES! FIRE NUMBER THREE ENGINE AND GET US UPRIGHT!
AYE AYE, SIR!
WHILE THE ROARING ENGINE KEPT THE CRAFT LEVEL, AND THE FORCE-FIELD OPERATIVE, THE CREW KEPT UP A FUTILE RESISTANCE
IT COULD ONLY BE A TEMPORARY MEASURE.
THEIR FIRE-POWER HAD LITTLE OR NO EFFECT ON THE GIANT CARNAKS!
BAH! THIS IS RIDICULOUS! WHY DON'T WE WALK OUT AND TREAD ON THEM?
CAUTION, MYCHEK! THEY HAVE HEAVIER EXPLOSIVES THEY BLEW UP TWO OF OUR TANKS, REMEMBER...
BUT THE CARNAKS STOPPED SHOOTING THEIR BOMBS BIGGIT HARMLESSLY AGAINST ENTERPRISE'S FORCE-FIELD
STALEMATE, SIR. BUT NOT FOR LONG! I CAN'T KEEP THAT ENGINE RUNNING INDEFINITELY!
I'M GOING TO TRY CONTACTING THE CARNAK PRESIDENT, SCOTTY. NO OTHER CHOICE.
THIS IS THE COMMANDER OF ENTERPRISE! I REQUEST CEASE-FIRE! THE DESTRUCTION OF YOUR TANKS WAS THE ACTION OF AN IRRESPONSIBLE OFFICER, NOW UNDER CLOSE ARREST!
ON OPEN TRANSMISSION, SPOCK'S MESSAGE WAS PICKED UP BY THE CARNAK LEADER...
LIES! LIES AND TREACHERY! NOW YOU CAN SEE WHY I KEEP OUR PLANET ISOLATED FROM OTHER CIVILISATIONS, MYSON!
NO, FATHER! I BELIEVE HE SPEAKS THE TRUTH!
WHAT DO YOU KNOW, MANKAR? MY VIEWS ARE RIGHT, DO YOU HEAR?
YES, FATHER. I HEAR. BUT I DO NOT BELIEVE!

WHAT WILL BE THE EXTENT OF THE BLAST? SEE NEXT WEEK!

STAR TREK

THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE HAD CRASHED ON THE PLANET CARNAK, INHABITED BY GIANTS WHO WERE OUT OF CONTACT WITH THE REST OF THE UNIVERSE. THANKS TO CAPTAIN HENSHAM, THE MAD COMMANDER WHO HAD TEMPORARILY REPLACED CAPTAIN KIRK, THE CARNAKS BELIEVED THEM HOSTILE. IGNORING THE PLEAS OF HIS SON, MANKAR, THE CARNAK PRESIDENT FLUNG IN EVERYTHING TO DESTROY ENTERPRISE.....

HERE IT COMES! THE FINAL WIPE-OUT! AND WITH OUR FORCE-SHIELD PARTLY BROKEN, WE'RE DEFENCELESS!

SMOKE AND FLAME BILLOWED AROUND THE HELPLESS TARGET!

SULU! CHEKOV! COME WITH ME.....WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND GET OUT UNDER COVER OF THE SMOKE!

CONTINUED ON PAGES 6 AND 7

CORGI MODEL CLUB NEWS

STAR TREK
WHAT'S THE PLAN, MR. SPOCK?
A SUICIDAL ONE, POSSIBLY. CONVENTIONAL EXPLOSIVE, TO TRY AND KNOCK OUT THOSE GUNS!
BUT AS THEY REACHED THE GROUND.....
YE GODS! A CARNAK.... CLOSE IN BY THE SHIP!
I SAW HIM ON THE SCREEN BEFORE THE BARRAGE STARTED! THE DEVIL KNOWS WHAT HE WAS DOING!
THEN THE PRONE GIANT STIRRED...
UHHHH! SPOCK! I—I TRIED.
GOOD GRIEF! IT'S MANKAR! THE PRESIDENT'S SON!
I — BELIEVED.... ALL MISUNDERSTANDING! FATHER..... WOULDN'T LISTEN.....
AND — AND YOU TRIED TO RESCUE US...?
BADLY INJURED, THE YOUNG CARNAK FLINCHED AS EXPLOSIONS SHOOK THE GROUND.....
SULU... CHEKOV! STAY HERE! I'VE GOT TO STOP THIS, WHATEVER THE DANGER!
FOR PETE'S SAKE TAKE CARE, SPOCK!
DUCKING, WEAVING, SPOCK DARED THE FEARFUL BARRAGE.....
THEN, MIRACULOUSLY, HE WAS THROUGH!
URRRGH! GOT TO TURN THE COMMUNICATOR UP... FULL BLAST!
STOP, MR. PRESIDENT! STOP, FOR PITY'S SAKE!
WHAT IN ALL CREATION...? CEASE FIRE!
MANKAR! YOUR SON! HE'S BEEN HIT BY THE BARRAGE!
MANKAR? YOU'RE LYING!
BUT IT'S TRUE! HE NEEDS HELP... BADLY!

AN EXCITING NEW STAR TREK STORY STARTS NEXT WEEK!